

SOCIETY

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Miss Eleanor Park, Miss Sybil Walker, Miss Gertrude Snow, Miss Helen Stiefel, Miss Bernice Wickings, Russell Olden, Walter Wolf, Frank Snyder, Palmer Acehenson, Henry Oberdorfer, Robert Harris and Ralph Walker.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dern and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Nibley left Wednesday for the coast, whence they sail on Tuesday next for a stay of some time in Honolulu.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel H. Auerbach will entertain at a large reception Sunday afternoon at their home, 40 Manhattan square, in New York, for their daughter, Miss Josephine Auerbach, and her fiancé, Joseph Siegel of this city whose engagement was recently announced.

Mrs. W. S. McCormick and the Utah Congress of Mothers have issued invitations for a tea at the McCormick home on Monday, January 6, to meet Miss Roberta Fletcher.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Child have gone east by the southern route, Mr. Child having gone to Los Angeles to join Mrs. Child for the trip.

"COME WITH ME TO MAXIM'S."

The high standard of excellence maintained by the management of the Cafe Maxim in the Kenyon hotel building has won for that place a high mark in the estimation of discriminating diners. For those who relish perfect cuisine and splendid music, Maxim's is the one place to visit. The business men's luncheons during the week are a strong drawing feature and one that has enhanced the reputation of the house. The dinners in the evening are popular as well. While the best chefs in the city are delighting the inner man, a number of especially engaged artists are busily engaged in the work of delighting the ear with songs and musical selections. Manager Wille has engaged Miss Elizabeth Meyers, Miss Bessie Dumas and McDonald & Mahr to entertain his guests and they, with a splendid orchestra, do it to an artistic finish. For a luncheon or a dinner, Maxim's is THE place. (Adv.)

First Disappointed One—I guess Algy has at last wakened up to the fact that his idol has "feet of clay."

Second Disappointed One—And I am wondering if he thinks that account's for her muddy complexion.

ENGLISH.

The other day a little girl just over from old England saw for the first time an American cutter. The sleigh was highly decorated, which, with the white horses and the jingle of the bells, caught the child's eye and she exclaimed.

"O, mother! Look! There goes a swell trap with skates on hit."

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

(Continued from Page 9.)

this week. There are six acts on the program, any one of which is good enough to headline an ordinary vaudeville bill, and the pictures that finish the performances are far better than usual. Spadoni is unquestionably the spectacular feature of the current week and his weight lifting and juggling are remarkable in many ways. He handles everything from an egg on a plate to a two hundred and fifty pound cannon ball, and the pleasure of his performance is the ease with which he works. The three Spa brothers prove themselves adepts in hand-balancing and acrobatic work and introduce a number of feature new to this line of entertainment. Van and Carrie Avery corner most of the fun-making on the program in a sketch called "The Night Porter." Collier and DeWalde on their roller skates carry off honors for one of the prettiest acts on the bill, and the skating the pair do is full of new turns and twists. George Garden and his xylophone playing takes care of the musical end of the bill with the assistance of the Hirschhorns in a separate act in which they introduce a new line of Alpine entertainment.

For the coming week, opening Wednesday afternoon, the Empress will offer an unusual vaudeville feature in the appearance of Willie Ritchie, the lightweight champion fighter of the world. There will be seven acts on the program and it is advertised as the most expensive and costly bill the Empress has imported this season. With Ritchie will be seen the three Stanleys in a fun-making act; Davay, DeMuseum and Getsey in fun and music; Grace Leonard in a new act; Leonard Martinek with his rag doll; Dale and Boyle in "The Belle and the Beaux," and Hyman B. Alder and Company in "The Miser's Dream."

Stickney's cigars are above criticism of most exacting connoisseurs. (Adv.)

A moth and a bookworm once were wed,
And their life, it was filled with woes;
For he cared for nothing but books,
'Tis said,
While she cared for nothing but clothes.

"The city authorities say they have to retrench."

"Gee, are they going to dig up the streets again?"

"Does he never take things seriously?"

"No; he even finds humor in the Sunday comic pages."

He wooed and won the heiress;
'Twas the great deed of his life—
She'd an independent fortune,
He'd an independent wife.

"Her remarks are just like her."

"What do you mean?"

"Entirely uncalled for!"



MARGARET MANNING.

With the Allen Curtis Company at the Garrick in "Peck's Bad Boy."

THEIR PRESENTS.

SITTING surrounded by recent gifts
I make observations queer;
The weight on my conscience, unnoticed, lifts
At the vague revelations here.

A jewelled comb, in turquoise blue,
To wear in my raven hair;
That gift, dear Maude, must have come from you—
You know it is red I wear.

Those velvet slippers—number four—
You sent those, my precious Belle;
My size is two—not a fraction more,
And you knew the number well.

This perfume! Ah, that's a bit of spite!
I'll give it to some one quick.
Sue heard my sweetheart say one night
That lilac made him sick.

And now I note in this dainty bag
A mirror, framed in gold,
That makes me look like a witch or hag—

That's from Bess! She's growing old.

—The Eavesdropper.

ARMY PUNCH.

As a holiday offering, here is the recipe for a famous punch known as the Army Punch:

One quart of claret (St. Julien),
One quart of Hunter Rye,
One quart of Arrack,
One goblet of Maraschino,
Four quarts of White Rock.

Ice as large as a man's head and add fruit—oranges, pineapples, Maraschino cherries, etc.

This quantity is supposed to give twenty people three glasses each. Three glasses may pleasantly exhilarate, but the punch is known as "harmless." An Army mother sent the recipe to her son, a young lieutenant, who was new at his garrison and just giving a reception. This is the message she received afterward:

"Fort—

"My Dear Mother: Your 'harmless Army punch' put everybody under the table but the chaplain, and he didn't come. Your loving son—"

On later inquiry from the mother, the son said, "Of course I did not ruin the punch with all that water and ice."

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